

How to Retain Youthful Appearance of the Nose



Handsome noses are few and far between. Even those that are well shaped are often spoiled by large pores and red or purple tips, and—worst of all—age, says the beauty doctor, shows first in the nose; so the woman who wants to keep her youth and improve her looks must be up and doing.

Massage, which does such wonders for every part of the body, is most necessary if the youthful appearance of the nose is to be retained. Go about the massage gently, but thoroughly. Scap the nose once a day and scrub it with a cloth. The skin's texture will become finer and the nose will keep young.

If the skin is very coarse and ugly and the pores large (a very common misfortune among womankind alas!), treat your nose to a daily benzoated bath for awhile. Use tepid water, into which enough benzoin has been poured to make it milky. Benzoin is one of the best skin tonics and astringents in the world; but if you don't care for it, a daily nose bath in pure alcohol or witch hazel will have very much the same effect, used with discretion. The result of these baths should begin to be apparent at the end of a week, anyhow.

If your nose inclines a little too much to one side, press it gently toward the other. If it is too fat, a little judicious pinching is bound to help matters. If it tilts skyward, press it gently down. If it droops too much, your task is harder. There is very little to do except changing your nature or dressing so as to make the length less apparent.

Suggestions of Value to Hostess and Guests

A Conundrum Luncheon.
This scheme offers a pleasing way to entertain. For the centerpiece have a large interrogation point of small flowers—a tinsmith will make the form which may be filled with sand and the flowers have the appearance of growing. The name cards should also be question marks cut from cardboard. Any color that the hostess selects should be carried out in the place cards, and the covers of the little booklets which contain the conundrums. For ornamentation draw the figure of an owl sitting on the branch of a tree and a large interrogation point.

Specimens of the questions are given below, but of course each hostess will have others she wishes to add:

When is it easy to read in the woods?—When autumn turns the leaves.

Why are the western prairies flat?—Because the sun sets on them every night.

Which is the largest room in the world?—Room for improvement.

When is a cup like a cat?—When your teasin' it.

Why is it dangerous to walk abroad in the springtime?—Because the grass is putting forth blades, every flower has a pistol, the trees are shooting and the bullfrogs are out.

Why is a washerwoman the greatest traveler on record?—Because she crosses the line and goes from pole to pole.

If you throw a stone that is white into the Red sea, what will it become?—Wet.

What is the difference between a duck that has one wing and one that has two?—Merely a difference of a pinion.

Why is a schoolboy being flogged like your eye?—Because he's a pupil under the lash.

Why doesn't Sweden send her cattle abroad?—Because she keeps her Stock-holm.

What is the difference between a clock and a partnership?—When a clock is wound up it goes; when a firm is wound up it stops.

What belongs to yourself and is used by your friends more than yourself?—Your name.

What is the center of gravity?—The letter V.

A Miscellaneous Shower.
In reply to the request from a correspondent for a "shower," we think by way of novelty this scheme probably exceeds any "shower" yet bestowed upon a bride-elect. Twelve close friends made out a list of things very useful but very often forgotten in the best regulated families. When the afternoon arrived for the farewell tea, a huge paper sack was deposited at the feet of the honored guest with the request to look for anything she didn't have, or could not find. As the couple were going right to housekeeping the contents were purchased with that thought in mind.



The American Woman in Alaska

By Mrs. A. W. Greeley

Wife of Famous Explorer Tells of Her Experiences in the Far North—A City Where It Is Nearly Always Raining—The Gateway to the Klondike—Hardships Endured by Army Officers' Wives and Other Women.

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(Mrs. Henrietta N. Greeley, wife of Gen. A. W. Greeley, the distinguished arctic explorer, has traveled widely and as a result of her observations has written for publication with considerable success.)

From the nation's capital to Alaska is a far reach. Crossing the Alleghenies through the mining regions of Pennsylvania, so picturesque except where defaced by man's grimy pursuits; through busy Chicago; rushing over the western plains; across the Rockies and we find ourselves on the evening of the fifth day at Seattle, embarking on the steamship Humboldt for the famous inland passage.

Here on the ship I am surprised to see how many women are traveling to Alaska. Of course, the inland passage has been a favorite trip for 15 years or more, but the large proportion of women among the excursionists, many of them in parties of two or three without escorts, indicates that conditions have materially improved in this part of the world. In fact, the ease and comfort with which we travel greatly astonish me.

We were fortunate in having perfect weather through the three days and four nights of the voyage from Seattle to Skagway, Alaska. I deplore the limited space which forbids my dwelling upon the surpassingly impressive scenery. With the exception of occasional passing steamers and still rarer collections of rough buildings on the shores, usually salmon canneries, we saw little of human life until the third day, when we passed several boats loaded with Indians. In one instance they had rigged an impromptu and very primitive sail to their rowboat, which contained some 12 persons, men, women and children. These Indians, the larger proportion women, were going to work in the canneries. The only occupation for the natives is the catching, drying and canning of the salmon and a new industry is greatly needed.

Late on the third day we reach Juneau, opposite which is Douglas Island and the great Treadwell gold mine. It is remarkable that the largest stamp mill in the world should be found in this wild. An act of congress made Juneau the capital of Alaska. The town is built on the side of a hill so steep that the houses seem to be hanging from it. Back of this rises a sharp range of higher hills that form a barrier protecting the town from the frequent snow avalanches of the great mountains, which, in turn, rise perpendicularly behind this natural wall.

As illustrating the weather of Juneau, it is said that an old Indian woman, on being asked if it always rained in Juneau, after a moment's hesitation, replied: "Sometimes it snows." It was raining as we entered the harbor, but we were not deterred from a stroll through the town. We found good plank walks and saw some quaint, artistic little houses and several churches with an effort at architecture. I was struck by the frequent evidence of woman's hand in the potted plants in many windows, while the women and children whom we saw surprised me by being quite like those one would meet in any small western town. A few Indian women were selling curios, among which baskets were the exception. The native women are retrograding in basket-making. They have largely discarded the vegetable dyes, which produce the tender, mellow tints for which Alaskan baskets were formerly noted, for the aniline dyes with their crude, bright colors. The supply of local baskets does not equal the demand and many are imported from the United States, to be brought back by travelers.

In a most readable article on basketry of the northwest, Mrs. L. L. McArthur, of Portland, tells us that "in the little sea girl island of Attoo, the most westerly of the Aleutian Islands and the most remote and isolated of

our possessions, the finest weave of basket in the world is discovered," the work of the Aleut women.

Skagway, the termination of the inland passage, was reached on a Sunday in August.

Skagway resembles Juneau in the character of its rough frame buildings, but there are fewer indications of woman's taste. One good stone building attracted our attention. We were particularly struck with the evidence of precaution against fire, of which there is a great dread in Alaskan towns. There is an army post here and the soldiers have acted as firemen very efficiently in many instances. We attended the Episcopal service, which was held in a small room over a store in one of the rough buildings peculiar to Alaska. There were about 30 persons in the congregation. A small parlor organ was very well played by a Minneapolis woman, a teacher of music in the town, and the choir consisted of four persons.

Such a wonderful trip as we had over the White pass! Skagway and Dyea, situated on either arm of Lynn canal, unheard of in June, 1897, were towns of some thousands of inhabitants the following October. They are the gateways respectively of the White pass and the Chilkoot pass. The only two convenient entrances to the Yukon country, these passes were made known to the world by the misery resulting from the rush through them when gold discoveries were first made in the Klondike region. As the White pass was selected for the railway, Skagway steadily grows.

Returning from Skagway we had a large number of passengers bringing their gold out. The terms "in" and "out" are used exclusively in regard to going into or returning from Alaska or the gold fields. The superintendent of one of the large mines was bringing down in four small wooden boxes and several little chamois bags \$600,000 worth of bullion, the result of a single clean-up of the mine. He had two guards with him. Everyone carries a small chamois bag more or less full of nuggets. The habits of the gold fields are marked by their nugget jewelry, the men wearing watch chains of it and the women indulging largely in necklaces. There were a number of women "coming out."

My attention was attracted, on the passage up, to a family disembarking at Juneau. The man, the proprietor of a shop, after two years alone in Juneau, was returning with his family. The little wife appeared very much dissatisfied with the first view of her new home. I noted that it was the women of the middle class who seem to object most to life in these wilds. The poorer women accept the discomforts as pertaining to their life anywhere and the few women of the higher class who find themselves in this country rise superior to the small daily trials of life in a new and unformed community. The wife of an old army officer who surprised her son in Alaska by a visit found herself compelled to pass the winter in a log cabin 15 feet square, which was the best habitation her son and his two partners in the gold fields were able to offer her. She found the quarters rather limited for four persons, but she not only accepted the situation with equanimity, but went to work with a will, making her family of three young men very comfortable.

The wife of a river captain, who was also the daughter of a clergyman, was "coming out" after having passed the winter with her husband in his boat tied up at the mouth of Stewart river, which empties into the Yukon about 75 miles from Dawson. She seemed a very superior woman and her experiences were most interesting. She told me that she had absolutely enjoyed the winter, although she had not seen a human being but her husband and the five employees of the boat through the entire season. The captain and herself had read aloud to each other and played endless games of piquet and other games. They had walked regularly twice a day on land, although snowshoes were necessary. She had done a large amount of beautiful embroidery, necessarily by lamplight, and had busied herself in the care of house plants.

When she determined to pass the winter on Stewart river, finding a great demand for well-made dresses in Dawson, this lady disposed of the greater part of her wardrobe at prices far beyond cost. On her return to Dawson in the spring a luncheon was given her by a number of friends, and being asked what special delicacy they could provide, she expressed a wish for something fresh after her long season of canned goods. A watermelon was the result of the conference, which later she was startled to learn had cost \$7.50. This was not so bad, however, as \$25 had been paid in Dawson for a single melon.

The ever vexatious servant question is naturally more acute in Alaska than elsewhere. Wages vary with one's ability to pay. The wife of an army officer stationed at Fort Egbert, who had brought in a Japanese cook, under contract at \$75 a month, was forced to part with him at the end of a few weeks, as he was offered \$125 a month. The wives of the officers at Skagway were doing their own work, having also lost for higher wages the servants they had brought to Alaska with them. But no hardship or difficulties seem to deter the American woman, particularly of the army, from what seems to be her place and duty. There is scarcely a camp in Alaska, however remote or unpromising, that is not graced by the presence of refined women.

LATE STYLES IN DRESS



HANDSOME OUTDOOR COSTUMES

To the outside world there seems to be no method in the changing kaleidoscope of fashion. A string of innovations is madly adopted, to be dropped again as quickly, and fashion resolves itself into an everlasting race after the newest ideas, and the very latest expressions thereof. But this is on the surface of things. At heart, fashion remains faithful to the period that has inspired her for quite a season or two, after more. Only one period no longer suffices her. We have two or three, and with glorious inconsequence we mingle Empire and Louis XVI, Directoire audacities and 1830 demureness. Just a glimpse of the one, a note of the other, all is forgiven when results are as charming as they are to-day.

A new fancy in smart gowns is to have the short sleeves made of chiffon or lace, no matter what the arrangement of the rest of the corsage may be. There is a band at or just under the elbow of the velvet or what ever the material of the gown is, but the puff of the sleeve top above that is entirely, or all but so, of a delicate fabric. It has a rather odd look at first; it seems as if the maker of the gown had run short of stuff for her sleeves—but on the contrary, it is a fashion of the moment, and marks a good modiste's production—not, of course, that all the sleeves are so constructed, but that the idea has not yet penetrated beyond the best designers.

The costume to the left in our large illustration is made of bright navy blue herring-bone cloth, the herring-bone stripes being about half an inch wide. In the skirts the material is cut on the cross, the stripes meeting in a central seam in front. A deep hem of the material is turned up at the bottom with a line of stitching, and above this is a band of blue panne, six inches wide, perpendicularly striped with black silk braid, a line

of which bordered the band of panne at the top. The bolero fastened across the front with a trimming of black silk braid and tiny buttons, and is bordered all round by a band of panne striped with braid, as on the skirt. The sleeves, which reach half way between elbow and wrist, have a similar trimming of panne and braid with buttons at the back, and the severity of the little coat is relieved by hanging motifs of the black braid in front. The smart military collar of blue panne is finished at each side by a touch of Oriental embroidery in green and mauve, relieved by a tiny gold cord.

The second costume pictured is of petunia cloth, and, as will be seen, the skirt is perfectly plain, except for the panel effect in front given by a line at either side of narrow velvet buttons. There is a line of the same velvet round the bottom of the skirt, above several rows of narrow tucks in the cloth, which gives a finish to the skirt without detracting from the desired effect of simplicity. The bodice is somewhat full, and falls over a deep draped belt of petunia silk; it opens in front to show a vest of white lace of a most original kind, with raised flowers in high relief. The fronts of the bodice are ornamented with velvet buttons, which also adorn the full cloth sleeves to the elbow, where the beautiful lace is again shown, as it is in the cuff, which comes well below the elbow and is edged with a band of velvet. A narrow band of the same velvet edges the high collarband of lace, and is most becoming in its effect against the skin. To go with this charming gown is a hat of petunia velvet, the brim very wide at one side, where it is turned up with an enormous bow of satin ribbon, while velvet roses in all shades of petunia and tulle adorn the wide crown.

Some Important Dress Accessories

In the millinery world it becomes hourly more and more evident, that cock's feathers are enjoying a

colors, but they give the best effects when combined with silk beaver in shades of grey-blue or "peach."

Cock's feather in a somber shade of "dead blue" look exceedingly chic on pale blue felt hats, handsome bows of black satin ribbons being arranged at one side of the curved brim and underneath, resting on the hair, one or two pure white camellias.

Hat pins never were a more prominent feature of the headgear than they are now. Instead of being tucked away as much out of sight as possible behind folds of trimming, the batpin of the hour is aggressive and seeks as much display as may be. There are some with big heads looking like Dresden china that are much used; and other popular ones are imitation tortoise shell. Some excellent simulations of flowers, especially of the large clear violets, are made, and form a good finish to folds of velvet in harmonizing colors.

The handsome umbrellas and parasols of the season have never before been in such variety and beauty, especially in handles. Crystal is popular both for trimming and for whole handles and there are beautiful things in carved ivory set in gold, in jade, in lapis lazuli, etc. Handsome black handles are of polished black onyx with narrow encircling bands of cut crystal and particularly chic umbrellas have slender polished wood handles merely capped with gold in which is set a single cabochon stone covering almost the entire end and showing only a narrow rim of the gold. Hand-wrought balls of gold or silver on slender polished wood handles are also very smart and handsome.

A novelty among the fine silk umbrellas is one in heavy black silk with a three-inch hem of color, all of the most fashionable colors being represented.



1. Dinner blouse in delicate tinted mousseline-de-soie, with square of guipure as a vest, and frills edged with ribbon.

2. Corsage in pink Messaline, with bands of Oriental gold and colored embroidery, and collar and cuffs of dark wine-colored velvet; lace vest.

triumphant reign! They are to be seen on felt hats of all shapes and

Velvet Bolero



The bolero is of gray and white checked velvet trimmed with straps and buttons of the same, the latter encircled with velvet rims.

The collar and shoulder straps are of cerise velvet. The under cuffs and wide girdle are of plain gray velvet, of which the plain, untrimmed skirt is also made.